Years ago I went to Amsterdam back when the first rumblings of global warming or being cried out and only got there it was expected to be between 50 and 60 degrees. But when we get out of the train it was 95 degrees and it was as much a surprise to us as it was the locals there who were all walking around in flannel and jumpers and cardigans Anne looking extremely confused at this moisture that was oozing out of their body as they pulled out there tight thick woolly clothing Anne shifted uncomfortably as they walked with their pants sticking in areas where they never stuck before…

We got out and walked to the map that was located there at the train stop to try and find where our hotel was and the sun was so unusually bright that day that there was about 30 of us all standing around the map trying to get a look at it and then simultaneous simultaneously being blinded by what we looked at…. I pulled out a pair of sunglasses and all of the Europeans let out an I then shared my wonderful sunglasses with all of the German and British expatriots there at the train station to which my Scottish girlfriend scolded me saying I looked like the typical American carrying my sunglasses around ahhhhh… she was always a little hostile about where I came from and the fact that I didn't speak Dutch when apparently not even the Dutch are too hip on speaking Dutch anymore.

So we finally started walking towards our hotel which was about a half a mile away and as we walked I said to her quote Gee that smell really follows you around doesn't it??"

And she said quote shut up! I don't want to talk about it!!"Leading me of course to ask what she meant. Well back at the train station apparently there was a large dock from the fishing boats that came in and she had set her nice fuzzy bag that looked like a baby brown bear in a big pile of rotten fish guts! And that smell was going to follow us until we found a way to get it off so we got to the hotel and checked in and went up to our room wanting to just relax after traveling for most of a day already. But when we got up there to our horror the room was a Toasty 115 degrees! Well I immediately called down to the desk which when they answered I heard numerous other phones ringing I said it's 115 degrees in here! They said they knew that. And I said that's not livable! And they said do you want us to cancel your reservations? And I said no I would like you to find us a place that we can actually live in and not die! And then Allison took the phone and hung it up and said I was just some privileged American expecting everyone to take care of things for him and I said but we paid for this! So I called down once again and asked them if they could possibly turn the air on up here and they said that they've never had an air conditioner in that hotel that that this day was the only day in the last 20 years that had gotten this hot and I said ask them is there a way to turn off the heat then? Because the radiators are actually on! And they said they were working on that so we took the things out of her fuzzy bag and put them in the shower and turn the shower on and then left to go and find an ……. cafe that wouldn't kill us with the heat period we wound up at a place called the bulldog and had beers and appetizers and then they gave Us a pot menu